

The Bamberg Herald

ESTABLISHED APRIL, 1891.

A. W. KNIGHT, Editor.

Published every Thursday in The Herald building, on Main street, in the live and growing City of Bamberg, being issued from a printing office which is equipped with Mergenthaler linotype machine, cylinder press, folder, two jobbers, all run by electric power, with other material and machinery in keeping, the whole equipment representing an investment of \$10,000 and upwards.

Subscriptions—By the year, \$1.00, or 10 cents a month for less than one year. All subscriptions payable strictly in advance.

Advertisements—\$1.00 per inch for first insertion, subsequent insertions 50 cents per inch. Legal advertisements at the rates allowed by law. Local reading notices 10 cents a line each insertion. Wants and other advertisements under special head, 1 cent a word each insertion. Liberal contracts made for three, six, and twelve months. Write for rates. Obituaries, tributes of respect, resolutions, cards of thanks, and all notices of a personal or political character are charged for as regular advertising. Contracts for advertising not subject to cancellation after first insertion.

Communications—We are always glad to publish news letters of those pertaining to matters of public interest. We require the name and address of the writer in every case. No article which is defamatory or offensively personal can find place in our columns at any price, and we are not responsible for the opinions expressed in any communication.

Thursday, Sept. 1, 1910.

Well, we'll be blamed glad when all this election business is over.

Head line in a daily paper: "Woman from Pelzer Shot in Knoxville." Never heard of that part of the anatomy before. Is it located anywhere near the fracas?

The first number of the Allendale Herald, F. Earle Brabham, editor, has been received. It is a neatly printed sheet of eight pages, six columns to the page. However, the four inside pages are ready print. We wish it success.

It is only natural that we should be proud of the nice compliment paid the editor of this newspaper by the Yorkville Enquirer, which we republished last week, for the Enquirer is well known in South Carolina as the neatest printed, best edited, and in fact the best all-round semi-weekly anywhere. The Enquirer's comments as to the strength of the editorial page of The Herald might be put down as an expression possibly prejudiced by personal friendship, but it is dead right when it says the writer thinks as he pleases, says what he thinks, and leaves other people to do the same without finding fault with them. We never lose any sleep over results either. The consciousness of having performed a public duty—sometimes disagreeable—is enough for us. We long since found out that things wouldn't go our way all the time, and there is no sense in gnawing a file.

Forgery Charged to Capt. Tillman.

Chicago, August 27.—A man giving his name as Benjamin F. Tillman, captain of company G., 27th United States infantry, stationed at Fort Sheridan, was arrested at Eau Claire, Wis., yesterday on a charge of forgery.

The charge was preferred against him in Madison, Wis. He was taken to that city after his arrest.

Friends of Captain Tillman, at Fort Sheridan last night professed a belief that his arrest is a mistake.

The regiment to which Captain Tillman belongs now is at Sparta, Wis., where it has been stationed for a month during the regular manoeuvres.

Lieut. H. E. Comstock, in command at Fort Sheridan, asserted that he had not heard anything of the arrest of Captain Tillman.

"His regiment is at Sparta and I am sure that he is there with it," asserted Lieutenant Comstock. "He is not due here until after September 1, and there is no significance in his absence from Fort Sheridan at this time. I do not believe he is under arrest."

Tillman said he is a relative of Senator B. R. Tillman, of South Carolina.

Just the Cure He Wanted.

The popular captain of an Atlantic liner has a fine collection of mal de mer stories, but easily the gem of the lot deals with a Philadelphia bridegroom.

The bridegroom, being on his first deep sea trip, continual tempestuous weather produced agonizing results.

"Take care, Marmaduke!" cried the bride. "That isn't the cure for seasickness. Don't you see the bottle is marked 'carboic acid?'"

"That's the bottle I want," he groaned.—New York Herald.

Watch the date on label of your paper and renew promptly.

IN PROHIBITION TERRITORY

Liquor and Gambling Cause Killing at Negro Church.

Newberry, August 29.—Rowdism and rioting characterized several of the negro church gatherings in Newberry county on Sunday and at Mount Olive church at Kinards, one negro lost his life and two others were seriously and possibly fatally wounded. At Enoree church, near the Union county line, there were also considerable disturbances. Liquor and gambling seem to have been the moving causes of the trouble.

In the disturbance at Mount Olive, at Kinard's the principal participants were Laurens negroes. Wash Gary was killed and Elias Dudley and Mickens Ray were seriously wounded. Dudley is in the Newberry jail, charged with participating in the killing. It is said that he went to a doctor to have his wounds dressed, and Mrs. W. C. Sligh, wife of the magistrate, who lives near, hearing that he was at Dr. Folk's, went and arrested him and held him a prisoner until an officer arrived. Dudley gives out very little information about the affair, claiming that four negroes attacked him. He says that in gambling he had won 25 cents, and that was the cause of the other negroes getting mad with him. A number of shots were fired during the affair, and it is stated that one of the mules hitched near the church was injured or killed. Details of the affair have been very hard to secure.

Magistrate W. C. Sligh empanelled a jury on Monday morning, and the jury viewed the body and took the testimony of Dr. Thomas Pope, who examined the body of the dead negro, Wash Gary. Magistrate Sligh adjourned the inquest until a later day, for the reason that it was thought that by adjourning the hearing more information could be secured. Magistrate Sligh will continue the inquest on Wednesday or Thursday of this week.

Blood Flows After Dance.

Marianna, Ark., August 28.—Two negroes were killed, three wounded and a white man was fatally injured in a fight resulting from a dance hall quarrel at Raggio, 12 miles east of here, last night. The battle occurred about 1 o'clock this morning.

News of the battle was brought at daybreak this morning by a negro who came to purchase coffins. The dead men are Mack Harvey and Henry Cox. Two wounded negroes are Eli Davis, Pleas Bailey and Dault Marchbanks. John Russell, a white man, is said to be dying.

According to the story brought by the negro, a dance was in progress in the place when an altercation arose between Mack Harvey and his wife, Russell, the white man, ordered them to cease. Harvey turned on the white man and declared he would talk to his wife any way he pleased. Russell left and returned shortly with two other white men. In the meantime Harvey secured friends and awaited the return of the white men. The negro message bearer was too frightened to give a coherent story of the shooting which followed.

Sheriff Ford returned to Marianna late to-day and reported the arrest of half a dozen negroes. He said the men whom Russell secured to aid him were deputy constables and that the shooting was precipitated when Harvey refused to be placed under arrest.

More than fifty shots were exchanged.

Dying Columbian Under Arrest.

Washington, August 28.—Butler Grimsley, aged 25, of Columbia, S. C., was arrested on a charge of bigamy while lying on what may prove to be his deathbed, suffering from typhoid fever. Grimsley came to Washington August 18, the police allege, accompanied by a comely young girl of 18, whom he introduced as his wife, and engaged an apartment.

Grimsley, it is claimed, married the girl, who was Miss Ella Arehart, in New Brookland, S. C., August 17, after deserting his wife and little girl in Columbia, S. C. Deputy Sheriff Miller, of New Brookland, who tonight returned to South Carolina with the girl, avers that Grimsley procured a marriage certificate under the name of Henry Timmons.

Miss Arehart is the daughter of Jos. Arehart, a merchant of New Brookland.

Taking for a Drink.

A rather seedy looking man hurried excitedly from the rear coach into the one ahead. "Has any one got any whiskey?" he shrilly inquired. "A lady back there has fainted."

Half a dozen flasks were offered instantly. Seizing one, he looked at it critically, uncorked it, put it to his lips and took a long, lingering pull.

"Ah!" he exclaimed, with gusto, "I feel better now. Seeing a woman faint always did upset me."—Metropolitan Magazine.

NEGRO DESPERADO KILLED.

Defied Arrest and is Shot to Death by Officers.

Anderson, August 27.—Tom Leverett, who bears the reputation of being the worst negro in Anderson county, especially when drinking, was shot and instantly killed by Chief of Police Murphy and Patrolman Shirley this afternoon when they attempted to arrest him for drinking and creating a disturbance.

The officers, in response to a police call, went to Quince Leverett's blacksmith shop and found that Tom Leverett had secreted himself, well armed, in a closet on the second floor of the shop. The officers several times called upon him to surrender. Leverett refused and said with oaths that he expected to fire if given an opportunity. When the door was opened Leverett threw his pistol directly in Officer Shirley's face and Chief Murphy and Officer Shirley opened fire, the shots being fired through a wooden partition. Only Leverett's hand and his pistol were in view.

Several shots were fired and Leverett was heard to fall against the wall of the closet. One of the officers then attempted to open the door. Leverett was in a crouching position with his pistol ready to fire. Other shots were made and Leverett fell. Death came almost instantly.

When moved to the morgue, after being viewed by the coroner, Leverett's body showed that eight shots had taken effect, three in the stomach, one each in the head, hand, elbow, thigh and hip. Dr. Sanders says that the bullet that pierced his head is what caused death, but the other shots would probably have proved fatal.

Leverett had been drinking hard since yesterday and this afternoon, before the shooting he was on the sidewalk near where the homicide occurred waving his pistol in the air and cursing loudly.

He has frequently been in trouble. The last serious trouble was the shooting of his wife and for this act there is an indictment now in the court of sessions. His reputation is of the worst.

J. F. Watkins in Jail.

Lexington, August 27.—J. F. Watkins, up until a few months ago, manager of the Batesburg and Leesville exchanges of the Southern Bell Telephone Company, is in jail here charged with obtaining the sum of \$40 from H. Z. Adams under false pretences several weeks ago. Watkins was discharged by the company because, it is said, he neglected his work. Soon after securing the money from Mr. Adams, Watkins is said to have skipped. When arrested by Deputy Sheriff Miller yesterday the young man was in charge of a squad of negroes near Dunbarton, in Barnwell county.

SCHOOL DISPUTE SETTLED.

Winthrop College at Last Gets High School Property.

Rock Hill, August 27.—There is great rejoicing here over the news of the affirmation by the supreme court of the decision of the lower courts in the matter of the sale of the old high school property to Winthrop College.

The title and the twenty thousand dollars which the college offered for it are in the hands of the clerk of court, and by this decision Winthrop will at once come into possession of the property. A hundred thousand dollar model school will be built on the site of the present building.

Negro Killed at Denmark.

Denmark, August 27.—Charles Davis, the negro who shot to death one Lucy Dwight near the town of Bowman, in Orangeburg county, August the fifteenth, was located near Denmark, on the plantation of S. G. Mayfield by Magistrate S. C. Ray several days ago, and plans were perfected to make the capture to-day when the negro came up to the plantation residence for a settlement. At the appointed time the magistrate was on hand, but when the negro caught sight of the officers, he made a dash for the woods, receiving a gun shot wound in the back which did not stop him. He was closely followed and captured. He was found to be wounded just above the left shoulder and was rushed to Dr. Matthews' drug store where he was examined and found to be mortally wounded. The negro refused to make any statement and soon lost the power of speech. At this writing death is only a matter of a short while. The negro is said to be a desperate character and the magistrate here was warned by the sheriff of Orangeburg county to make the arrest with care and caution. The murder was a most bloody affair and the speedy capture of the negro will have a wholesome effect upon the dark corners.

BANK CASHIER SHORT.

Audit Report States that Horton Admitted Shortage.

Hampton, August 27.—Mr. H. Horton, a former book-keeper and assistant cashier in the Hampton Loan and Exchange Bank, of this place, has been discharged, the reason for this action on the part of the officials of the bank, it is alleged, is that young Horton was found short in his accounts \$1,279.89. It is stated that the young man had made a confession in writing.

The Southeastern Audit Company, of Columbia, represented by Mr. L. A. Searson, has made an investigation of the books of the Hampton Loan and Exchange Bank, and in his report says: "We have carefully perused a letter of confession signed by H. Horton, who, we understand, was a book-keeper and assistant cashier in your employ. Said letter confesses to an embezzlement of \$1,279.89 of above amount; also an item of \$100 is referred to in said letter, which is supposed to represent a note. Horton admits that he marked note 'paid,' pocketed the money * * * However, there must be some mistake as regards this matter."

Mr. N. A. McGuire, representing the United States Surety Company, of Baltimore, is at Hampton now investigating the case. Mr. Wilson, of the comptroller general's office, has examined the books of the bank.

Mr. Horton resides with his parents at this place.

The Reunion at Spartanburg.

Editor The Bamberg Herald: Dear Sir—In company with Capt. Joe Risher and Mr. Jas. F. Jones we left here last Tuesday to attend the U. C. V. reunion in Spartanburg. These old vets were venturing off for a good time. As my old and lamented friend, Moses Steedley would have said: "If the truth's in me, we had it, hain't it so?" The hearts, the homes of a hospitable people were ours. The laconic words of Caesar are appropriate, "Veni, Vidi, Vici"—came, saw, conquered. For all was ours that a generous people could give. Without stay or stint and pure and bounteous as the waters that gushed from their mountain streams, we shared their hospitality. As the long columns of the old grays tramped their streets the hills echoed and re-echoed with shouts and yells of the old vets. A generous welcome made us free and happy. The young, the middle aged, the old, the fair, the beautiful, all thronged the sidewalks in great numbers. They were all there with waving handkerchiefs and with glad voices to pay due respect to the venerable men, that passed in review; with bowed forms, but buoyant spirits, they shouted for the land they loved so well and for all that made it dear to them.

We rejoiced that a kind providence had lengthened our days that we might behold a brighter day that dawn upon our once down-trodden State. The concert at Converse College, conducted by Polk Miller and his famous troupe of colored minstrels, was something grand. The frequent and continued applause from that congregated mass of people indicated the joy and the pleasure which thrilled the great audience. To none did it afford greater enjoyment than to those that recalled the old time and almost forgotten plantation songs.

It was indeed a revival of "Strike, boys, strike with all your might and make the banjo ring, will please the white folks here to-night and let us have a sing." Brother Jamie and myself considered ourselves greatly favored, for we had a most pleasant place, with a very nice family, Mr. J. L. Glover, No. 151 Forest street. Here we enjoyed every comfort their generous hospitality could offer. Nor have we words to express our appreciation, not only for the kind attention from those with whom we stopped, but so it was with all Spartanburg. We are not unremindful of the attention our friend and former townsman, Mr. T. A. Green, whose hospitality we shared. Of all the busy men of Spartanburg, T. A. Green was the busiest, building higher and broader than anyone else. He is building near his commodious residence a large four-story brick business house, and also an eight-story brick hotel near the depot, which is to have one hundred rooms, which when complete, will tower above all other buildings in this progressive city. It will be a lasting monument of credit to the pluck and enterprise of the builder, and in coming years it will be told that he who built came from the humble walks of life, favored neither by fame nor fortune, but by labor, perseverance, economy and good management he becomes the architect of his own achievements. Such success, you say was a gift. Yes, but in his busy course of labor has not forgotten the Great Giver, and this I say to our old friend: Peace and prosperity crown your worthy efforts, and may you ever turn kindly

FIVE KILLED IN TRAIN WRECK.

Open Switch Brings Train into Collision Near Albany, Ga.

Albany, Ga., August 26.—Engineer John C. Pope, running on a Georgia Northern Railroad freight train, and four negro laborers on a log train belonging to the firm of Corbett & Taylor, of Bridgeboro, were killed early to-night in a head-on collision at Pecan City, seven miles below Albany.

Two other negroes were seriously and a number slightly injured.

Thirty laborers had been cutting wood near Pecan City during the day and an engine and flat car had come up from Bridgeboro into a siding to await passage of the freight, which was moving towards Albany.

When the freight running twenty-five miles an hour, struck the switch it dashed into the siding, the two engines coming together, head-on. Engineer Pope and his negro fireman jumped, the latter escaping serious injury. Pope was tripped by some blocks of wood on which he had landed and fell under his train. His head was completely severed from his body.

CITY MAY BUY STOCK.

Orangeburg Citizens are to Consider Investing in New Railway.

At a special meeting of the Orangeburg city council, it was decided to call a meeting of the citizens of that city for next Wednesday night to discuss the advisability of the city taking a block of stock in the Orangeburg railroad, to run from that city through North into Springfield. The section to be brought in direct line with that city by this railroad is at present without convenient railroad connection with the county seat and the building of this railroad is most important.

Found Liquor on Farm.

Clio, August 28.—A deputy sheriff yesterday raided the premises of J. W. Jackson, a well-to-do farmer, living about four miles from here, and seized several gallons of whiskey and 25 or 30 gallons of wine and cider. Jackson was not at home at the time of the raid and has not been seen since.

The raid was made when John Sellers, a negro arrested on the charge of violating the liquor law, failed to put in an appearance for trial. Jackson had furnished bond for the negro.

For some time liquor had been coming into Clio and finding no claimant. Finally a consignment arrived addressed to John Sellers. The liquor was seized and Sellers arrested. Jackson put up bond for him. His trial was set for Monday. It was postponed until Friday, and when the negro failed to show up a warrant was issued for Jackson.

and with a helping hand to any who at the bottom of the ladder and are earnestly and honestly trying to climb up to be and do something in this world.

Here my comrade Brother Jamie and I parted company, for he had marched and counter-marched up and down the hills and streets of Spartanburg, that any more was more than he wanted, and now he was ready to quit the field and return to his quiet and peaceful home. Now whether either of us attended the ball neither could testify. But this I know, Brother Jamie did buy the slippers after I left him and I slipped off on an excursion up, up to the summit of the Blue Ridge to Altapass, a distance of one hundred miles on the new C. C. & O. Railroad that has recently reached Spartanburg. In the location of this road is displayed one of the most wonderful exploits in railroad engineering to be met with in this country. The problem to be worked out was a passage over this lofty ridge on a one per cent grade (or less) and to attain the altitude of three thousand feet above sea level. How difficult and well the work has been done may be seen from the serpentine route which the road follows as it winds along the hills, taking advantage of the natural cuts, following mountain gorges to their highest summit, curving with the mountains, plunging into innumerable tunnels dark as midnight and then again suddenly into the bright sun light, presenting pictures of scenery grand and beautiful and far surpassing my ability to describe. The last scene was the most lovely of all. The rain had ceased, the mist and the clouds that had hovered around us all day like a great screen rolled back and the last rays of the setting sun played upon the mountain top and shed a halo of glory over the mountains, distant hill tops, and the valleys below. Reluctantly we left such scenes of loveliness and beauty.

"A thing of beauty is a joy forever." And thus we bade adieu to the mountains.

L. N. BELLINGER.

Bamberg, S. C., August 22, 1910.

CANDIDATES CARDS.

FOR CONGRESS.

To the Democratic voters of the Second District:—

I respectfully announce myself a candidate for re-election to Congress from the Second District, relying and basing my candidacy upon my work and record in Congress, to which I ask your critical attention and investigation. If again honored with your confidence, I pledge a faithful and conscientious discharge of my duties. J. O. PATTERSON.

I hereby announce myself a candidate for Congress from this, the second Congressional District, pledging myself to abide by the rules of the Democratic primary and support the nominees thereof. JAMES F. BYRNES.

LETTERS DISMISSORY.

I will file my final accounting as administrator of estate of C. M. Gray with G. P. Harmon, Judge of Probate of Bamberg county, on Monday, September 12th, 1910, and will ask for letters dismissory on said estate. All persons having claims against said estate will present same before that date, duly approved, or forever be barred. W. E. BARNES, Administrator.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Advertisements Under This Head 25c. For 25 Words or Less.

For Rent.—Eight-room house in front of graded school building. Good water, good cook house, one and a half acres of land, good barn and stables. Ready for occupancy September 1st. Apply to E. C. BRUCE.

Found.—A bunch of keys. Eight keys on ring. Owner can have same by identifying property and paying for this advertisement. Keys are at The Herald office.

Lumber for Sale.—Can furnish lumber of all kinds, rough or dressed. Can deliver all orders promptly. A. W. HUNTER, R. F. D. No. 1, Bamberg, S. C.

Land for Sale, Exchange or Lease.—Beautiful home containing about one hundred and sixty acres, on Southern road, mile from Bamberg, S. C. Lands easily improved; will make bale of cotton per acre, actual experience. Will exchange for city property or lease to responsible party. Address 131 Liberty street, Savannah, Ga.

For Rent.—The front suite of rooms in The Herald building. This suite has three connecting rooms, and they are the handsomest offices in the city. They have electric lights and water. Apply quick to A. W. KNIGHT, Bamberg, S. C.

Wanted.—Cosmopolitan Magazine requires the services of a representative in Bamberg to look after subscription renewals and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and commission. Previous experience desirable but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, H. C. Campbell, Cosmopolitan Magazine, 178 1/2 Broadway, New York City.

UNIVERSITY OF SOUTH CAROLINA

Varied courses of study in Science, Liberal Arts, Education, Civil and Electrical Engineering and Law. College fees, room, lights, etc.—\$26; Board—\$12 per month. For those paying tuition, \$40 additional. The health and morals of the students are the first consideration of the faculty.

43 Teachers' Scholarships, worth \$158.

For catalogue write to S. C. MITCHELL, President, Columbia, S. C.

NO REASON FOR IT

When Bamberg Citizens Show the Certain Way Out.

There can be no just reason why any reader of this will continue to suffer the tortures of an aching back, the annoyance of urinary disorders, the dangers of diabetes of any kidney ills when relief is so near at hand and the most positive proof given that they can be cured. Read what a Bamberg citizen says:

D. J. Cain, Church St., Bamberg, S. C., says:

"I suffered from kidney trouble for two or three years and during the past six months my condition became quite serious. I often had spells of backache which were so acute I could not work. I could not sit down without first grasping something for support and then putting my whole weight on my arms. After lying down it was impossible for me to get up without assistance, and I might say that I was as helpless as a child. The kidney secretions were disordered and at times there was an almost complete retention. My condition was critical and all the doctoring I did brought me but little relief. Recently I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, which I obtained from the Peoples Drug Co., and I have since felt so much better in every way that I cannot praise the remedy too highly."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Literally Construed.

"Gee, waiter, you're the biggest fool I ever saw."

"Yes, sir. Why, sir?"

"Didn't I ask you to get a water cracker?"

"Yes, sir."

"And here you bring me an ice pick."

Watch the date on label of your paper and renew promptly.